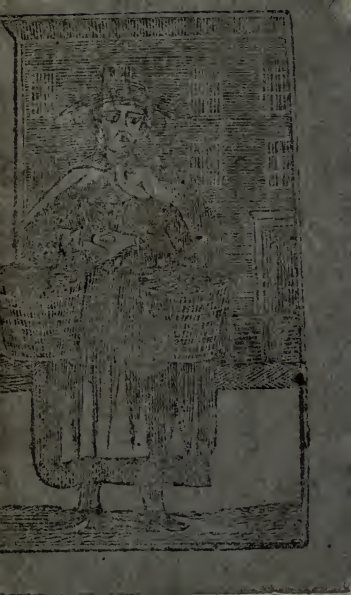




CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION



LIBRARY OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
LOS ANGELES





With sticks & with lumbling
You see here I am,
Then pray shew me more,
I mean if you can.

T H E

MERRY ANDREW,

Which Contains a Complete

Collection of RIDDLES,

Calculated entirely for the
Amusement and Improvement
of YOUTH.

Adorned with CUTS.

BRENTFORD,

Printed by P. NORBURY,

*And Sold by all Booksellers in Town
and Country.*

Price Two-PENCE.

1888

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THE

MERRY ANDREW.

RIDDLE I.

FOUR wings I possess, with which
 I mount high,
 My pinions are sturdy, yet never do
 fly;
 In motion's my body, I sometimes
 move round,
 But still on the same spot I always am
 found;
 Like a nurse who the meat for an in-
 fant does chew,
 I'm employ'd in preparing provisions
 for you.

$\frac{d}{dx} \left(x^2 \right) = 2x$

WINDMILL.



RIDDLE II.

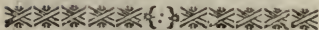
THE Brute that's most despised by
man,

Yet does him all the good he can ;
Who bore the greatest Prince on
earth,

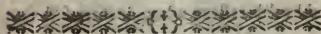
That gave to righteousness new
birth ;

Who sometimes does o'er death
prevail,

And health restore when doctors fail.

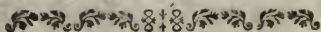


A S S.

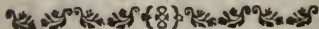


RIDDLE III.

IT foams without anger,
It flies without wings,
It cuts without edge,
And without tongue it fings.



BOTTLE of ALE.



RIDDLE IV.

IN spring I look gay,
Deck'd in comely array,
In summer more cloathing I wear :
When colder it grows,
I fling off my cloaths,
And in winter quite naked appear.

ᲄᲗ᲏Რ ᲄᲗ᲏Რ { } ᲄᲗ᲏Რ ᲄᲗ᲏Რ

TREE.



ᲄᲗ᲏Რ ᲄᲗ᲏Რ { } ᲄᲗ᲏Რ ᲄᲗ᲏Რ

RIDDLE V.

1.

I'M captain of a party small,
 Whole number is but *five*;
 But yet do great exploits for all,
 And ev'ry man alive.

2.

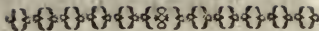
With *Adam* I was seen to live,
 E'er he knew what was evil;
 But no connexion have with *Eve*,
 The serpent, or the devil.

3

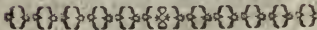
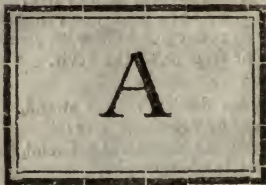
I on our *Saviour's* *Laws* attend,
 And fly deceit and vice:
 Patriot and Protestant befriend,
 But Infidels de-pise.

4

Matthew and *Mark* both me have got,
 But to prevent vexation;
St. Luke and *John* possess me not,
 Tho' found in every nation.



LETTER A.

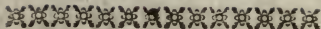


RIDDLE VI

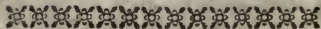
TO King and subject assistance
 lend,
 In war a firm ally, in peace a friend;
 To their diversion am a perfect slave,
 At home submissive, but in battle
 brave.
 When the shrill trumpet sounds I take
 the field,
 Laugh at the pointed spear and
 glist'ring shield;
 Bold and intrepid meet the daring foe,
 Willing and able to repeat the blow.
 To peer or prelate I give health and
 ease,
 The lady, merchant, and the peasant
 please;
 Nay,—of such gen'ral use is my em-
 ployment,
 Without me life would scarce be
 worth enjoyment.

RIDDLE VII.

I From abroad was prisoner brought
 And soon the English language
 taught,
 Which pleased my lord so well;
 That to his spouse he did present me,
 Who has the best of all things sent me,
 So I in comfort dwell.
 The sky then quite serene and clear,
 Abroad I walk to take the air,
 Observing all that passes;
 So learning half the tricks in town,
 I make remarks on ev'ry clown,
 And laugh at lads and lasses.
 Whene'er I please I call a coach,
 (Bold and regardless of reproach,)
 Then whistle, sing, and cough;
 The coachman having teaz'd awhile,
 At his simplicity I smile,
 Then bid the knave drive off.



P A R R O T .



RIDDLE VIII.

MY patron is wisdom—if wisdom
 you prize,
 In me put your confidence, borrow my
 eyes ;

Who into a millstone can see full as far
 As the best of you all by the light of a
 star.

Cou'd the *Royal Society* purchase my
 skill,

Or the wise men of *Gresham*, like me
 have their will ;

They ne'er had admitted pretenders
 to science,

And for learned members bid *Europe*
 defiance.

In short,—had some wise ones but my
 penetration,

It had long ago much better far'd
 with the nation.

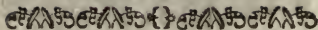


O W L.

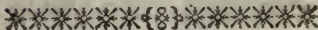


MYSTIC RIDDLE IX.

IN me behold the height of human
 art,
 Hear what the elements to me impart;
 My origin I owe to mother *Earth*,
Fire was the midwife forwarded my
 birth.
Air gave me wings, and added to my
 voice,
 And *Neptune* made me his peculiar
 choice;
 To me committed his dominions vast,
Jove waved his sceptre, and the fiat
 - passed;
 I took possession without more delay,
 And hold the liquid empire to this day.



SHIP.



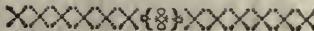
RIDDLE X.

MY Lords and Gentlemen advance,
And with a chearful countenance,

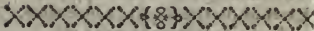
Declare my right of praise;
Whether you in the senate sit,
Or at the bar display your wit,
'Tis I your spirits raise.

I from the hero banish fear,
I whisper in the poet's ear,
And teach him how to sing;
At my approach care steals away,
And all the troubles of the day,
Immediately take wing.

'Tis I the afflicted souls relieve,
To the desponding comfort give,
And make the statesman bold;
The balm I yield, if well apply'd,
Extends its friendly influence wide,
And aids both young and old.

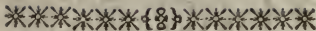


VINE.

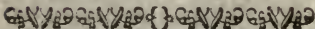


R I D D L E X I.

OF all the arts in which we shine,
 Or sciences acquir'd,
 There's none so difficult as mine,
 Less practis'd, more admired,
 Behold my whimsical attire,
 How awkward my address;
 The trade which I take up for hire,
 Millions unknown profess.
 I fiddle, sing, prate, laugh, and cry,
 To draw the thoughtless in;
 And num'rous other antics try,
 To bait the subtle gin.
 But when surrounded with a crowd,
 To shew myself more funny,
 I tell my matter's fame aloud,
 To ease them of their money.



MERRY ANDREW.



RIDDLE XII.

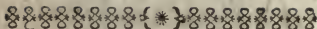
I Am chief of a clan, which by God
 was appointed,
 To establish his throne and preserve
 his appointed: U H O
 The grandeur observe of my house
 and attire;
 And tell me what mortal can raise his
 head higher.
 My servants are num'rous, their wages
 well paid,
 Who for constant attendance insure
 future aid;
 To all ranks and degrees of mankind
 I am civil,
 And do all that I can to deter them
 from evil.
 Nay,—Those supplants all who my
 levee attend,
 In me find a servant, a father, a friend,
 And some who my service & sov'reign
 deny'd,
 Have liv'd to repent of that crime 'ere
 they dy'd.

CHURCH.

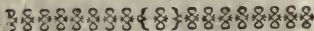


RIDDLE XIII.

GREAT frauds and villanies have
oft been try'd! .
And many millions for my fake have
dy'd ;
The splendid Grandeur which my race
adorns,
Is like the rose around beset with
thorns :
So 'twixt the plague of keeping me
and losing,
By some I'm thought not worth a
wise man's chusing.



CROWN.

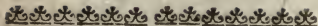


R I D D L E X I V .

YOU know I ne'er offend you,
Then why so cruel whip?
'Tis only to indulge your fun,
And see me dance and skip:
The stripes that twine around me,
When you I don't molest,
Is cruel, but what's worst of all,
You whip when I want rest.

RIDDLE XV.

USEFUL I am, with courage true,
 Have no superior, equals few;
 An enemy to indolence,
 Which is abhor'd by men of sense,
 But by the Industrious held so dear,
 They love and court me every where.
 Bold and alert I meet my Foe,
 And in engagements valour shew:
 If chance he proves too stout to yield,
 One falls before we quit the field.
 And yet with these perfections great,
 Such is my hard, my cruel fate,
 That to a stake they do me tie,
 And bastinado me till I die.



COCK.



RIDDLE XVI.

IN England 'tis certain I ever shall
be,

Yet in no part of London, you'll ever
see me.

In Houses and Churches, I always am
seen,

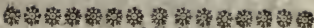
Yet in no kind of Building have
ever been.

LETTER E.

E

RIDDLE XVII.

WHO knows not me, has never
 learnt to read
 I nothing want, yet always stand in
 need.
 In something and in nothing I am
 found,
 In ev'ry Province am, and nation
 round.
 And still to own the truth without
 Disguise,
 I have been all this time before your
 Eyes.



LETTER N.

N



RIDDLE XVIII.

I Am in 'most Countries, but not in
the Sea;

I am in all Timber; but not in a
Tree.

I am in all Metals; but yet I've been
told,

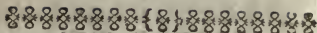
I'm not found in Iron, Lead, Silver,
or Gold.

I am not in England; yet this I can
say,

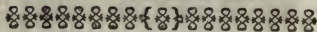
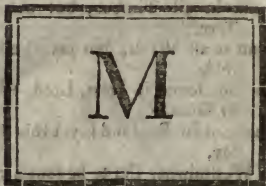
In Westminster I'm to be found ev'ry
Day,

I am not in Thought; but ever in
Mind,

And you may if you please ev'ry
Moment me find.

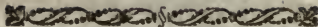


LETTER M.

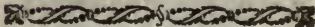


RIDDLE XIX.

THE first and the chieft in
Riches I'm seen,
Altho' I in Poverty always have been;
And tho' I'm in Rags I am set on a
Throne,
For ev'ry one knows I've a Right to
a Crown.



LETTER R.



RIDDLE XX.

I Live in a Study,
But know not a Letter
I feast on the Muses,
But never the better ;
Can run over English,
O'er Latin, and Greek,
But none of the Languages
Ever could speak.

M O U S E.



RIDDLE XXI.

MY friend and I from home did
part

Of whom I had some way the start,
So on we run ten miles or more,
And I same distance was before;
Now tell me how this thing could be,
As I ran twice as fast as he.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

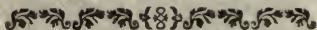
FORE and HIND WHEEL of a Carriage.



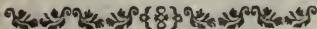
XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

RIDDLE XXII.

IN every land all must confess,
I'm famous for my faithfulness;
Four legs I have, a head and tail,
And swift can run across the vale.
Sometimes I to the water take,
And make the little ducklings quake;
Sometimes I in the house do stay,
To keep the pilfering thiet away.
Still to my master I am true,
And for a name appeal to you.

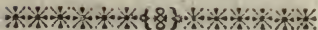


D O G.

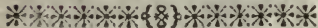


RIDDLE XXIII.

I Tamely go to rest at night,
And with the sun I rise ;
All day I try to reach in flight,
What puzzles Fools and Wife.



LARK.



RIDDLE XXIV.

FROM whence I came 'tis hard to
tell ;
But this I'm sure is known full well,
That naughty boys for me do cry,
For me the dunce to school doth hie ;
That with the poor I always stay,
And am what miser's give away.

~~~~~{8}~~~~~

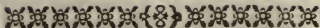
NOTHING.



~~~~~{8}~~~~~

RIDDLE XXV.

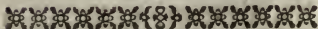
WITH a badge on my back,
 Of red, orange, or black,
 I travel the nation all over
 And however abus'd,
 Without violence us'd,
 Will never my bus'ness discover.
 I'm of service to state,
 To the poor and the great,
 To the tradesman, mechanic, & beau;
 Some of whom I attend,
 Every day as a friend,
 And to others bring sorrow and woe,
 All kindly receive me,
 And you may believe me,
 Scarce ever refuse me my pay;
 For whoever does this,
 Take it well or amiss,
 With him not a moment I stay.



A LETTER.

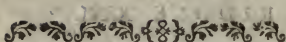
To

*Sir Samuel
Slyboots.*



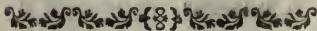
RIDDLE XXVI.

TWO dozen old fellows, some
 shorter than others,
 Two-thousand years liv'd, and all of
 them brothers;
 Notwithstanding their age, they're as
 upright as ever,
 Much business they do, and are active
 and clever;
 Great travellers they are, yet strange
 to say how,
 For pris'ners they've been from their
 birth until now;
 They are mostly in black when seen
 in the streets,
 And never together lie, but in very
 clean sheets;
 Admired they are by great and by
 small,
 Yet an I, and one only, can be found
 with them all.



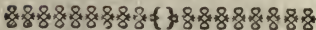
The ALPHABET.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| A | B | C | D | E | F | G | H |
| I | K | L | M | N | O | P | Q |
| R | S | T | U | W | X | Y | Z |

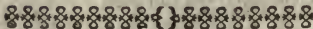


R I D D L E XXVII.

KITTY a fair but froward maid,
 Kindled a flame I yet deplore;
 The Hood-wink'd boy I call'd in aid,
 Of his too near approach afraid,
 So fatal to my suit before.
 But soon propitious to my prayer,
 The little urchin came:
 From earth I saw him mount in air,
 Then quickly clear with dext'rous care
 The relicks of my flame,
 Say by what title or what name,
 Must I this youth address:
 Cupid and he are not the same,
 Though each can raise and quench a
 flame,
 Come try if you can guess.

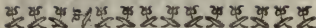


CHIMNEY SWEEPER.

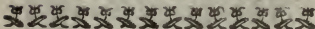


RIDDLE XXVIII.

Although a human shape I wear,
 I mother never had,
 And tho' no sense or life I share,
 In finest silks I'm clad:
 By ev'ry Miss I'm valued much,
 Belov'd and highly Priz'd,
 But yet (my cruel fate is such)
 By Boys I'm much despis'd.

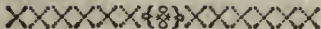


DOLL.

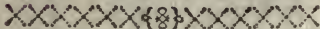


RIDDLE XXIX.

AS Susan comes tripping it over
the Mead,
Blithly finging her ditty to Charles
or to Ned,
I kindly the damsel do greet;
With pleasure and friendship we both
do agree,
And of all I have then in the world
she robs me,
And every day that we meet.



C O W.



Arthur 676 1

LXFP

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7/67

